

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

# Royal Baking Powder

## ABSOLUTELY PURE



Do you want a shoe that is easy to break in?

Do you want a shoe that wears well?

Do you want a shoe that is made on the logical principle of the "One Hoss Shay" viz: "One part as strong as the rest?"

Do you want a shoe that will give you 100 cents value in wear for every dollar that you invest?

If you do, buy the "Hess" shoe for \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00 or \$6.00.

We are sole agents in Wichita, and retail them at wholesale prices—in other words we save you \$1 on every pair.

**HERMAN HESS THE ONLY ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS & FURNISHERS**

—406—  
East Douglas Avenue.

—AMUSEMENTS.—

FIVE THOUSAND LAUGHS.

**EDISON'S PHONOGRAPHIC PARLOR**  
117 East Douglas Avenue.

Open Every Day and Evening.

Change of Program Each Day. Hear the Following:

"LA MANANA,"  
The Great Chilian Dance.

PAT BRADY'S  
Lecture on St. Patrick's Day.

"THE TURKISH PATROL,"  
Clarinet Solo Piano Accompaniment.

"Good Bye at the Door,"  
Humorous talking record of Dan Kelly.

of Cincinnati brings down the house.

**THE LYCEUM.**  
Proprietors—WILLIAMS & ELLIS—Managers.  
Opposite New City Building.

**GRAND OPENING**  
Of this New Place of Amusement  
MONDAY, FEBRUARY 1st.

Henry Irving's Great London Success  
in 3 Acts and 2 Tableaux

**"THE BELLS"**  
The Popular Young Actor

**MR. CHARLES ELLIS,**  
and a company of Dramatic Artists.  
Beautiful Scenic Effects, Magnificent Tableaux.

Murder of the Polish Jew.  
The Burgomaster's Dream.

Matinee Saturday, 2 p.m.  
Admission, 35, 25 and 15 cts.  
Matinee, 10 and 20 cts.

Reserved Seats on sale at Box office  
Saturday morning.

**CRAWFORD GRANT.**  
L. M. CRAWFORD, Manager.  
F. F. CRAWFORD, Local Manager.

**ONE NIGHT.**  
TUESDAY, FEB. 9th.

Engagement Extraordinary of the  
World's Champion

**JOHN L. SULLIVAN**  
And the Favorite Actor.

**DUNCAN B. HARRISON.**  
In Duncan B. Harrison's successful  
Comedy Drama.

**HONEST HEARTS**  
—AND—  
**WILLING HANDS.**

See the grand 3 round glove contest  
John L. Sullivan vs Jack Ashton.

During the Past Act.  
Prices 25, 50, 75 and \$1. Positively  
no higher. Secure seats at once at  
Rich's Drug Store and Box Office.

**STETSON'S NEW**  
Spring Derby Hats

Just opened and go on sale  
today.

**"JOE" The Hatter**

140 N. Main St.  
WICHITA, KAN.

### "I SHALL NOT BE PASSING AGAIN."

To thy dear love my heart is much beholden.  
Yet never more shall I be passing here;  
The sands of time, albeit they say, are golden,  
But running out so fast, so fast, my dear.

The dew soon dries upon the morning mead—  
The midday sky so soon is overcast;  
Then cometh afternoon with lengthening shadows,  
And soon the gates of starlight will be passed.

Sitting tonight beside the smoldering embers,  
The flickering light—like my fond desire—  
Biased up a moment; now my heart remembers,  
'Twill soon be time to cover up the fire.

Ah! well! I mind me of thy dear caressing,  
If love's sweet story hath not all been told,  
Send with the passing year a parting blessing  
From thy heart's treasure of pearl and gold.

Like them, we never more shall pass this way.  
If thou hast yet one gift in thy bestowing,  
Send it upon the glad wings of today;  
Thou shalt see what fate sleeps the years are going.

Long live the king! With new hope he is crowned,  
But if for me there's naught but idle rhyme—  
Ah! well, 'tis time to cover up the fire.  
—Detroit Free Press.

**THE MAJOR'S DUEL.**

The flagship Martingale, of the South Atlantic squadron, was moored in the beautiful harbor of Rio Janeiro.

The flag of Rear Admiral Sansonpost flew from the mizzen truck. The war between Brazil and Paraguay was progressing slowly, but as it affected many interests of foreigners domiciled in both countries, a large number of warships were on the South American coast, and the metropolis of Brazil was gay with uniforms and the constant festivities consequent upon the presence of so many strangers.

The days of dueling were past. The larger courtesy consequent upon better education, and a more careful regard for personal rights, had practically condemned it, and the naval and military regulations of all nations threatened severe penalties for its exercise.

The night was calm, dark and starless, and the Martingale lay listlessly at her anchors off the plaza landing.

The officer of the deck lounged over the capstan and thought of home and longed for his interesting watch to be over. The band had ceased its evening concert and had been dismissed. The charming strains of the old time "tattoo" with files and drums had died away.

"Two bells" had been struck, and the boatswain and his mates had "piped down." Lights had been reported out, and a perfect stillness succeeded the stir made by 400 men, who had retired to their hammocks.

"Boat ahoy!" sang out the quartermaster. "Boat coming alongside, sir; can't make out the answer." The messenger boy with a lantern flew over the gangway and down the ladder, and soon a brisk, dapper little man came on board and presented himself to the officer of the deck with a graceful salute.

"Sir," said he, "permit me to introduce myself. I am Baron Knockoff, of the Russian legation, and I have had a personal difficulty with a Brazilian gentleman on shore. I am going to shoot him in the morning. We have no Russian ship in port, and relying upon the friendship that exists between our nation and the United States, I have come on board to ask one of your officers to act as my second. Is Major Randall on board?"

The officer of the deck woke up in an instant. Here was some mischief out of the common line, and he could scent some fun in the air that would relieve the tedium of his watch with a vengeance.

Grasping the baron by the hand he shook it warmly, delivered a brief address to him reciprocating his friendly sentiments, and assured him that he had come to the right place and at the right time to get accommodated. Unfortunately the gallant major of marines was on shore, but might return at any moment. Something must be done to keep the baron amused for the present, so the officer of the deck sang out:

"Orderly, ask the captain if I can see him."

Captain Tompion had eaten an excellent dinner. The better part of three bottles of claret had disappeared down his throat, and he was at peace with all the world. He belonged to the fighting men of the "old navy," and any hint of a fight was music to his ears. To him appeared the officer of the deck, with the little baron in tow.

"Sir," said he, "I have great pleasure in introducing to you Baron Knockoff, of the Russian diplomatic service. He has had a personal difficulty with a Brazilian officer here he has come on board to ask one of ours to act as his second. I have assured him of my sympathy and assistance, and he desires to consult with you and await the return of Major Randall, who is on shore."

Captain Tompion was on fire in an instant. Shaking the baron warmly by the hand, he sang out: "Steward, a bottle of champagne. Baron, be seated. Orderly, call the first lieutenant and tell him that I wish to see him. Going to shoot him in the morning, eh, baron? Bless my soul, this seems like old times, indeed! Stand by you? Of course, we will, my boy. Have another glass of wine. Steward, cigars."

Lieutenant Lawrence, the first lieutenant, came up the hatch—tall, stern, erect as a soldier—and passed into the cabin. The popping of corks ensued, and the conference began.

The officer of the deck caught a stray messmate and sent him to the wardroom with the story, and soon an interested group gathered on the quarter deck, eagerly awaiting developments.

"Such punishment as a court martial may mete out may be inflicted on any person in the navy who sends or accepts a challenge to fight a duel or acts as a second in a duel."

This is the language of the articles of war which were framed to regulate the conduct of these gallant officers who were aiding and abetting the baron.

The officer of the deck was summoned to the conference. During the continued use of champagne it was determined that it was a solemn moral duty to stand by the baron, and another bottle was opened. Still the missing major came not. Time was passing. Something must be done, so Lieutenant McKillop was sent for.

After being introduced to the baron and hearing the case, the captain informed the lieutenant that our honor was

at stake and that he would have the high privilege of acting as the baron's second, when, just at this juncture, Major Randall came on board.

With a flower in his buttonhole, his coat thrown back from his ample chest, humming a popular air from the "Grand Duchess" and apparently at peace with all the world, the gallant fleet marine officer stepped from the outer darkness upon the quarter deck. He was probably the most peaceful warrior in the world at that time. Correct in habits, mild and gentle in demeanor, with a profound respect for regulations and a great care not to break them, he seemed to be the last person in the world to assist in a duel.

Upon him pounced the officer of the deck, for something very serious. You will require all your fortitude for a painful and trying duty; one that you must perform for the honor and credit of the flag and of the uniform you wear," and before the astonished soldier could utter a word the deck officer rushed him into the cabin.

"Oh, major, you are just in time. You have just come very near to losing a chance to distinguish yourself in a serious matter. Have a glass of wine."

So spoke Captain Tompion, while the baron shook him effusively by the hand. The matter in question was explained to the major, while the captain and the first lieutenant impressed upon him his duty in the case. Lieutenant McKillop, who was now out of the fight, took great pleasure in helping the major with friendly advice, while the steward opened another bottle of champagne.

What passed through the pacific mind of the soldier no one knew at that time. If he mentally beheld a vision of a gory field of battle, with one or possibly both combatants stretched upon the grass wounded or dead, if he thought of his own arrest and trial before a court martial, he gave no sign of his feelings.

On the contrary, like one waking from a sleep, he suddenly exclaimed, "Baron, I will act for you in this case with much pleasure. I am quite at your service," and after each had shaken him solemnly by the hand, they all took a drink.

It was getting late. The major, saying nothing to any one, carefully arrayed himself in his best uniform coat, and accompanied the baron on shore.

The next morning an intense but quiet excitement pervaded the after part of the ship. In low voices the officers discussed the matter in all its bearings. Had the duel come off and the major retreated himself until he could evade the authorities on shore and escape to the ship? Had the combatants gone a long distance into the country and not yet returned? Such queries were discussed pro and con, and still no major came. Breakfast passed. Quarters, and no major. Lunch, and he was still absent. Every boat was scanned for a sight of his stalwart form and genial face. At last it was resolved to send a delegation on shore to look him up, when, just as they were about to start, a boat came alongside, and the major stepped on deck.

His countenance was solemn, almost stolid in its expression. His coat was buttoned up every and was unbrushed. His usually resplendent shoes were unpolished, but drawing his form to its full height he saluted the officer of the deck in a military manner and deliberately said, "Sir, I have returned aboard."

Making a half face to the left he proceeded to the hatch and carefully went below.

His expectant messmates were in the wardroom in force to hear the news. Whether he was the bearer of tragic words or whether of cheerful ones was the question. The hero seated himself at the table, and all gathered around.

After a moment of silence the major spoke as follows: "If any of you fellows want to fight a duel, call on me to act for you. I can do it right every time."

"How was it, major?"

"How did it come off?"

"What did you do?"

Such questions came in fast. The major pulled himself together, called for a glass of water and said, "Sit down, gentlemen, and I will tell you all about it."

"Messmates," he began, "judging from my dilapidated appearance and my somewhat interrupted speech, you may imagine that I am the victim of grief, or of a hurried flight from a tragic scene. I beg to assure you that it is not so. There is nothing the matter with me but conviviality, and that of the strangest kind. I hereby renew my offer to act as a second in any further duels that may come our way," and the major leaned back in his chair and patted his swelling breast approvingly.

"I need not tell you, gentlemen, that when I started ashore last night with the baron I could not see my way out of what promised to be a very serious scrape. After reaching the baron's room, over a bottle of champagne, he gave me his case. It seems that at a ball the previous evening the Brazilian gentleman spoken of by the baron had given him offense by something that he had said, and the baron was determined to demand satisfaction. He was ready to fight at daylight with either sword or pistol. I at once demanded that my principal should put himself unreservedly into my hands, and be governed by any arrangements that I should make. Fortunately I knew the Brazilian well, and as the baron insisted on haste in the matter, I proceeded at once on my mission, although it was after midnight."

"I assumed a severe expression of countenance, and summoned the Brazilian to a conference with his bed. He received me very courteously, but expressed some surprise as to late a call."

"I said, 'My dear sir, you have given great offense to my friend, Baron Knockoff, and he has desired me to demand satisfaction of you.'"

"The gentleman was greatly surprised, and said that he knew the baron very well, and regarded him as one of his friends, and was utterly unconscious of giving him offense at the time mentioned, and that the baron was mistaken."

He said that he had no desire to fight without cause, and that in this case he saw no cause."

"I thought this was a good time to get in a hint. I can only say that it did not work. I said with a frown, 'Am I to understand that you refuse to meet my friend?'"

"The result was not just what I anticipated. The Brazilian gentleman jumped up and said:

"You can tell Baron Knockoff that I shall shoot the top of his head off if he gives me just cause, and that I won't stand any nonsense about it either."

"Boys, I came near falling off my

chair, and it took about half an hour to pacify the fellow. At last he cooled off and opened a small bottle.

"After some talk he said he did not know where to look for a second at that time of the night, and at last he asked my advice in the matter."

"You are a military man," said he, "and are accustomed to these affairs. What do you advise?"

"I answered that I thought that if he would write a note to the baron disclaiming any intention of giving offense I could arrange the matter. He said: 'That would look like an apology. I won't apologize to any man that handles me out of bed like this. I would rather fight him.'"

"I hastened to assure him that he had mistaken my meaning."

"Well," said he, "you write out such a note as you think I ought to send and we will see how it looks."

"So I wrote out a pacific note, expressing regret that the baron had taken offense, and stating that none was intended."

"The Brazilian read the note and said he did not like it. At last he said, 'Major, you are a military man; if you were in my place would you sign that note?'"

"Boys, I meant all I said when I answered, 'I certainly would.'"

"So he signed the note, and after mutual expressions of good will, I returned to the baron."

"I found him with a bottle of wine before him smoking a cigar. He jumped up when I entered and said:

"Well, major, which is it, swords or pistols?"

"Baron," said I deliberately, "I am the bearer of a communication to you from your antagonist to which I beg your earnest attention."

"I handed him the note, which he read with a frown on his face. He threw it down on the table, and said: 'The fellow is trying to get out of this thing. I won't accept his note.'"

"At once arose and buttoned up my coat. 'Baron,' said I with all the dignity I could assume, 'I will remind you that you put yourself unreservedly in my hands. In view of your remark in reference to this note I must at once withdraw from this affair.'"

"My dear fellow," said the baron, "don't be offended; let us talk this matter over." He read the note again, and after some conversation he asked, 'Major, you are a military man; if you were in my place would you accept this note?'"

"I can again assure you, brethren, that I spoke with much feeling when I answered, 'I certainly would.'"

"Then I will accept it," said the baron. "We will go and get the gentleman up, and shake hands over a bottle of wine."

"We did so, and have been shaking hands in the same condition ever since."

"So, gentlemen, bring all your duels to me. I will be your second," said the major.

It was at once voted that for bravery and diplomacy the major took the prize.

—Commodore Rockwell, U. S. N., in Harper's Weekly.

**A Good Rule.**

Semioccasionally one hears the details of the life of this man or that woman who has lived to be eighty-five or ninety years old, his or her habits being stated as illustrations of what it is necessary for a person to do to live long.

I believe there are nearly as many methods of reaching an active, comfortable old age as there are persons, and that what will serve one person will injure the other one. There is one rule, however, which if followed will I believe help all persons to live to an advanced age. Believe that life is worth living, like to live and avoid worrying about anything. Doing this one cannot conscientiously abuse his or her stomach, and with the stomach used decently the rest follows.—Detroit Free Press.

**News Stamps.**

News stamps range in denomination from one cent to ninety cents. There is a 10-cent stamp, a 15-cent stamp, and a 30-cent stamp. The highest denomination used by the United States is a \$60 stamp, with which newspapers sometimes pay their postage bills. For the same purpose are the \$1.92 stamp, the \$3 stamp, and various others ranging from that on to \$48.—Philadelphia Ledger.

**Bernhardt's Bed.**

Every one has heard of the famous Bernhardt's curious bed, which is like no other one to be seen in France or elsewhere. It is nearly fifteen feet broad, and when the fascinating Sarah is indisposed and receives her intimate friends, she reclines on the bed, which is a red plush bed floating on a great sea of white satin.—Philadelphia Upholsterer.

**What the Red Will Be.**

According to the theory of Sir William Thompson, the end of the world, which is 10,000,000 years in the future, will not be brought about by excessive heat, as hinted in the Bible, but by the remnant of humanity being frozen to death.—St. Louis Republic.

**Ancestors of Some Familiar Plants.**

Some well established and interesting facts in botanical history relate to the origin of familiar plants. The ancestor of the large and fleshy cabbage was a veritable pigmy—a small plant weighing altogether scarcely half an ounce; a diminutive little vegetable, reddish in color and bitter in taste, has been metamorphosed into the inestimable potato, the sweet, juicy Altringham carrot, weighing from five to six pounds, is a wild companion to a dry, slender root unfit to eat; the delicate, well flavored Vienna glass can't rap, as large as a man's fist, is when wild a slender, woody, dry stem; the cauliflower in its natural locality is a thin branched flowering stem, with the little green, bitter flower buds.—Chicago Tribune.

**Pillows should be made of the best feathers to be had, and we should go to reliable dealers for them. Many pillows purporting to be of first quality are 'doctored' with all sorts of rubbish to fill them up.**

**Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.**

**PEOPLES PARTY.**  
National Convention at St. Louis, Mo., Feb. 20 to 22, 1892.

For the above meeting the great Rock Island railway will sell tickets to St. Louis and return at the lowest first-class fare one way. Tickets on sale Feb. 20 to 22, inclusive, and return trip up to and including Feb. 22, 1892. Office 100, corner Main and Douglas.

City Ticket & Passenger Agent,  
64-65  
Wichita, Kan.

**Look and Read.**  
and tell your friends that the great Rock Island route is the only line running free reclining chair cars between Wichita and Chicago without changing cars, enroute. Our rates are as low as the lowest, and time quick as the quickest, our accommodations surpassed by none. Tickets sold to all points of America and baggage checked to destination. Also sleeping car tickets at lowest rates to and from all European points by all Atlantic ocean steamship lines. Correspondence to Europe for your friends, call at the Rock Island ticket office, 100 corner Main and Douglas Ave. Correspondence solicited.

W. H. WHEAT, City Ticket & Passenger Agent,  
64-65  
Wichita, Kan.

**Annual State Encampment to Be Held at Atchinson, Kan., Feb. 25 to 27, 1892.**

For the above meeting the Rock Island railway will sell round trip tickets to Atchinson, Kan., Feb. 25 to 27, inclusive, limited for return up to and including Feb. 28, 1892. Office 100, corner Main and Douglas.

City Ticket & Passenger Agent,  
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Wichita, Kan.

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### G. A. R. STATE ENCAMPMENT, ATCHINSON, KANSAS.

The Missouri Pacific railway company will sell round trip tickets to Atchinson, Kan., for half fare. Tickets will be sold February 25 to 27 inclusive, good to return up to and including February 28th. Remember the dates and rates, call at the regular fare. Call at city office, 121 North Main street or depot, corner Second and Wichita streets.

E. E. BLACKLEY,  
P. and T. A., M. P. R. R.

**St. Louis and Return, Cheap.**  
The Missouri Pacific Railway company will sell tickets to St. Louis and return at greatly reduced rates on account of the Peoples' party convention. Tickets on sale February 25 to 27 inclusive, good to return up to and including March 10, 1892. Remember the Missouri Pacific railway is the shortest line to St. Louis, and makes the best time by three hours. The last express leaves Wichita after dinner (12:30 p. m.) and arrives in St. Louis next morning at 7 o'clock. No change of cars of any class between here and Wichita. Chair cars and Pullman palace sleeping cars. We run the nicest trains, and the shortest line and make the best time. Ticket office 121 North Main street. Two trains daily each way.

E. E. BLACKLEY, P. and T. A.

**Cheap Excursion to Galveston.**  
Galveston now handles the seaboard commerce of Texas. With a big harbor getting deeper every year, it expects to become the shipping point for the great southwest.

The time to look the ground over is before values are out of sight. Santa Fe route has made a round-trip rate of one fare for persons wishing to join excursion to Galveston on Monday, Feb. 8, through Oklahoma and Fort Worth. Final limit of tickets, thirty days, with transit limit two days in each direction. Inquire of local agent A. T. and S. F. R. R. for further particulars.

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E. E. BLACKLEY, P. and T. A.

**Fine Playing Cards.**  
Send ten (10) cents in stamps or coin to John Sebastian, Gen'l Mkt. and Pass. Agt. Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific R.R. Co., Chicago, Ill., for a pack of the latest smoothest, sickest playing cards you ever saw. Just the thing for high five parties. For a postal note will send you five packs.

**Advice to Mothers.**  
Mrs. Winslow's Sorely Sore should always be used for children's teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Used by millions of mothers.

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E. E. BLACKLEY, P. and T. A.

**City Map.**  
A handsome lithograph map of the city showing all the streets and location of the public buildings, etc., for sale at the office.

Blank charters and all kind of legal blanks for sale by

THE WICHITA EAGLE,  
Wichita, Kansas.

**Winter Tourist Rates via The Santa Fe Route.**  
The Santa Fe route has placed on sale Winter Tourist tickets at the following points: Austin, Corpus Christi, El Paso, Galveston, Houston, Lamy, Las Vegas, Rockport, San Antonio, Texas, Deming, Las Alamos, Las Cruces, Silver City, Socorro, New Mexico. Transient limit of 30 days in each direction, with final limit of June 1, 1892.